

# Pin Spillers In Four Leagues Keep Cactus Club Alleys Busy

## JINXED BY THE SEEREES

Tales Told At the Ringside

By W. A. Phelon

SEVERAL years ago, when Charlie Neary was at the zenith of his light-weight glory, beating all men of his weight who came to face him in Milwaukee, he affixed his name to articles calling for a contest with one Jimmy Briggs, of Boston—one of the hardest and toughest lightweights of the time. Naturally, as the day drew near for the Briggs-McGraw fight, Neary began to wonder much concerning the actual fighting skill of the New England scrapper and to seek such information as could be gleaned from those who knew him. One afternoon, a commercial traveler, from Boston, chanced to be in Milwaukee and changed also to encounter Mr. Neary, when quizzed as to the fighting style and ability of Mr. Briggs, the commercial traveler waxed enthusiastic.

"Believe me, boy," said he, "this Briggs is a peach of a fighter. He has some little footwork, good judgment of distance, and a corking punch in either hand. He can take an awful licking game to the backbone. You may beat him, but you'll have a fierce time before you win. Odd thing about this Briggs, boy, he's a nut on fortune tellers. Goes to see the soothsayers all the time. Spends half his money on them, and seems to think that everything they tell him is absolutely true."

And at these words, a gleaming, glowing thought flashed across the usually slow German mind of Karl Neary, known in ringland as Charlie Neary. He had been told by a seeress, one of the most noted in Milwaukee, crossed her willing palm with silver and with gold, and held long converse with her. When he emerged from the temple of prophecy, he bore a pained German grin, and from that hour he somewhat relaxed the stern rigor of his training.

Mr. Briggs, of Boston, arrived in Milwaukee on scheduled time. After he had met the sporting editors and browsed round the town a little, he listened with interest to the chatter of a young stranger who, strange to say, had been at Neary's training quarters for hours the day before. This young man told Briggs about a marvelous fortune teller, a seeress of unparalleled ability, and Briggs felt like a fat man rolling off a roof. "I gotta go see that one," declared Mr. Briggs, and the youngster promptly guided him thither.

On the appearance of Mr. Briggs, the seventh daughter of the seventh daughter of a seven-fold bar hurriedly put away a photo of Mr. Briggs himself—a picture which had somehow passed from a sporting writer's hands to those of Charlie Neary and from his hands to the possession of the fortune teller. Then the seeress, gazing into a most impressive trance, began to murmur strange, terrifying words.

"Ah—ah—ah—ah," she muttered. "I see—I see it all! You are an athlete, a warrior, a fighting man. I see you in the heat of battle in a prize ring. You are standing before a stock man with yellow hair and the face of a German. A bell rings. You rush upon the German. He! What is this I see? You are upon the floor! The German stands above you, and another man in sparkling numbers while you lie senseless on the ground! The power passes—I can see no more!"

"Hully gee," mumbled Mr. Briggs. "I'm picked for the goal! I'm going to be kicked, ain't this wonderful woman sees it all this far ahead?"

And next night, when the battle raged, the stout heart of Mr. Briggs was cowed and warred by the vision of the seeress. He fought with only a fraction of his usual skill; there was no steam behind his blows, no vigor to his punch. Neary beat him, and the forecast of the prophetic had done the deed!

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## Retired Athletes Find It Is Difficult To Stay Retired

Many Have Quit the Prize Ring and Baseball Diamond Only to Return to Shatter Well Earned Records.

IF PACKIE McFARLAND makes good his promise and does pass up the ring, the padded points, the resined canvas and the stuffed gloves, he will have demonstrated more self denial than a lot of other sporting celebrities.

McFarland has made money during his career, and has also had the wit to save a goodly portion of it. His weight has precluded him from being a champion, for he cannot do much better than make 135 pounds, and he fit to show his best. Therefore he just misses being a lightweight. Undoubtedly he would have held the lightweight title but for this few pounds of surplus around his neck.

In spite of this condition, McFarland has been a big card in the ring, and has undoubtedly made more money than any other man who was not a champion.

With an ample stock of cash, Packie is going to adjust his life to training and the boredom of overnight stands, and set up in business. If he stays retired he will make a new record. A lot of other stars have come to the same resolve as Packie, and often have been guided by much the same motive, but the lure of the game in which they excelled has again proved too strong to be resisted, and the result has been that once more they returned to sport to which a farewell had been bidden.

Sometimes the return has been disastrous. Sometimes it has been successful. Jeffries Wrecked Reputation.

Jim Jeffries furnishes a doleful case of the wrecking of a great reputation by an effort to come back and get the dollars after the athletic prowess of his youth had passed.

The boxer-maker quit the ring, and as few fighters had ever been. His marvelous record of victories in a short time over Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Gus Sharkey and Gus Ruhlin rated him as the greatest heavyweight the world had ever seen. When he struck a couple of jolts into Jack Moran, a false alarm miner, whose claim to fame rested on an alleged knockdown of Jeffries in a bout at Butte, the boxer-maker announced that he was done with the ring game, and would settle down to his case in his home.

Jeffries resisted many efforts to get him out of retirement, and it was only after a year of the call of dollars that he decided to come back. He did not ignore it. Johnson had cleaned up all the white heavyweights and it became the belief of the sporting public that only one man could beat the negro, and that was Jeffries.

The outcome of the effort that Jeffries made to still remember. The wrecked showing he made at Reno did more than shatter his great reputation. It won him the contempt of thousands who saw the fight, because it was a complete failure.

Others Have Tried It. Battling Nelson announced his retirement after he dropped his title in his bout with Wolfgram, but the Dane was not able to stay away from the chance of making money, and, perhaps, of proving that he lost to Ad on a

Forke speaks well of Australia, and says that the stories brought from Antipodes by some of the disappointed fighters should not be taken seriously.

Boxing bouts scheduled for the New York, N. Y., Nov. 22—Principal bouts scheduled in the greater New York for the remainder of November and for December include:

Nov. 22—Al Kalle vs. Fred Kibler, El Paso, Tex. Athletic club; Battling Kid vs. Johnny Keyes, bantam, Ford Athletic club; Terry Brooks vs. K. O. Smith, Ford Athletic club.

Nov. 22—Frankie Callahan vs. K. O. McLean, featherweight, Gowanus Athletic club; Walter Mohr vs. Young McGowan, featherweight, Gowanus Athletic club; Joe Coster vs. Young Driscoll, featherweight, Romy Athletic club; Marty McCre vs. Zulu Kid, heavyweight, Royale Athletic club; Hone Thib vs. Jimmy Murray, bantamweight, National Athletic club.

Nov. 24—Young Ahearn vs. Larry Desmond, welterweight, Gowanus Athletic club; Nov. 25—Paddy Sullivan vs. Battling Kid, welterweight, Royale Athletic club.

Nov. 25—Battling Nelson vs. Leach Cross, lightweight, 44th Street club; Joe Stein vs. Italia Joe Gans, welterweight, Royale Athletic club.

Nov. 25—Willie Howard vs. Willie Schaefer, welterweight, East New York Athletic club. Nov. 25—Charley Young vs. Battling Kid, bantam weight, Brown's Athletic association; Hook Bones vs. Young Sam Langford, middleweight, Irving Athletic club.

Dec. 2—Eddie McGorty vs. Mike Gibbons, middleweight, Garden Athletic club. Dec. 4—Leach Cross vs. Billy Bennett, lightweight, Royale Athletic club. Dec. 4—Johnny Coulon vs. Clem Ledoux, bantamweight, 44th Street club.

Dec. 4—Tommy Murphy vs. Young Brown, lightweight, Royale Athletic club. Dec. 17—Johnny Coulon vs. Kid Williams, bantamweight, Garden Athletic club.

SAN FRANCISCO CLUB ACCEPTS LITTON'S CHALLENGE FOR RACE. San Francisco, Calif., Nov. 22.—Sir Thomas Litton's challenge for an international yacht race here in 1915 has been accepted.

At a luncheon of the San Francisco commercial club, given in honor of Sir Thomas, the following letter was read to him:

"On behalf of a syndicate yet to be named, permit me to accept your challenge for a race in the 25-meter class to be sailed here in 1915."

"We will meet you with a boat designed under the universal rule, built and sailed by San Franciscans, and may the best boat win."

(Signed) "Thomas L. Miller."

FIGHT TEN ROUND DRAW. Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Gumboat South, of California, and Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Cambridge, Mass., fought a 10 round draw here last night.

## CALISHER'S TEAM LEADS CITY LEAGUE

E. P. & S. W. and Woodbury's Bowlers Head Industrial and Smelter Leagues.

Calisher's team leads the City league bowlers, the E. P. & S. W. team is at the head of the Industrial league class, and Woodbury's team has it on all the other Smelter league fives.

Thursday night the El Toro league held the Cactus club alleys. Hanson's team won from Sherman's team and Binford's five lost to Byrnes' team. The standing of the leagues and the scores of Thursday's games:

City League.			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Calisher team	4	1	.800
Swift team	3	2	.600
Old Guard team	2	3	.400
Little team	2	3	.400
Andrew team	2	3	.400
Courthouse team	1	7	.125

Industrial League.			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
E. P. & S. W. team	4	1	.800
Swift & Co.	3	2	.600
Globe Mills	4	1	.800
Moore club	3	2	.600
Mine & S. S. Co.	2	3	.400
Williams-Jennings Co.	2	3	.400

Smelter League.			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Woodbury team	4	1	.800
Stone team	3	2	.600
Batem team	2	3	.400
Fenner team	2	3	.400

El Toro League Scores.			
Team	Score	Total	
Hanson's team	136	145	119 469
Calisher team	119	88	123 223
Binford team	179	154	142 475

Sherman's team.			
Team	Score	Total	
Sherman's team	137	131	151 419
Binford team	128	97	149 374
Binford team	124	128	123 252

Binford's team.			
Team	Score	Total	
Binford's team	126	119	123 365
Gring team	147	126	429 420
Binford team	126	156	159 478

Byrnes' team.			
Team	Score	Total	
Byrnes' team	104	202	195 461
Stetter team	118	181	156 459
Swisher team	92	121	112 299
Martin team	142	112	152 408

Totals.			
Team	Score	Total	
Totals	458	621	675 1664
High game, Byrnes 202.			
High total, Binford, 478.			

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## Giants Get A Real Giant, In Jacobson, For the Outfield

He Is Known As "Baby Doll," "High Pockets," and "Timber Line" and Measures Six Feet, Six Inches from Shore Line to Roof.

By DAMON RUNYON.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Early next February John J. McGraw will take up the task of hauling out of the far sticks, foot by foot, and yard by yard, the longest baseball player that ever coiled himself around a jungle diamond. Not content with the distinction of having the largest piece of pitching staturary ever seen in Harlem, McGraw will now present to the Big City the most extensive outfielder that was ever distributed under Cogan's Bluffs.

The name is William Jacobson, and he will come bulging into the big league with enough筋肉 to carry him through several columns of biography. Mobile knows him as "Baby Doll," while he is also referred to as "High Pockets" and "Timber Line." His name proves his Scandinavian origin.

He is some six feet six inches from shore line to roof, and will weigh him out to that trade, but William prefers the name that he has improved. Bill was originally a catcher and Wilbert Robinson tried to induce him to return to that trade, but William prefers the outfielding business. A bad finger crowded him out from behind the bat.

You who have seen Bill